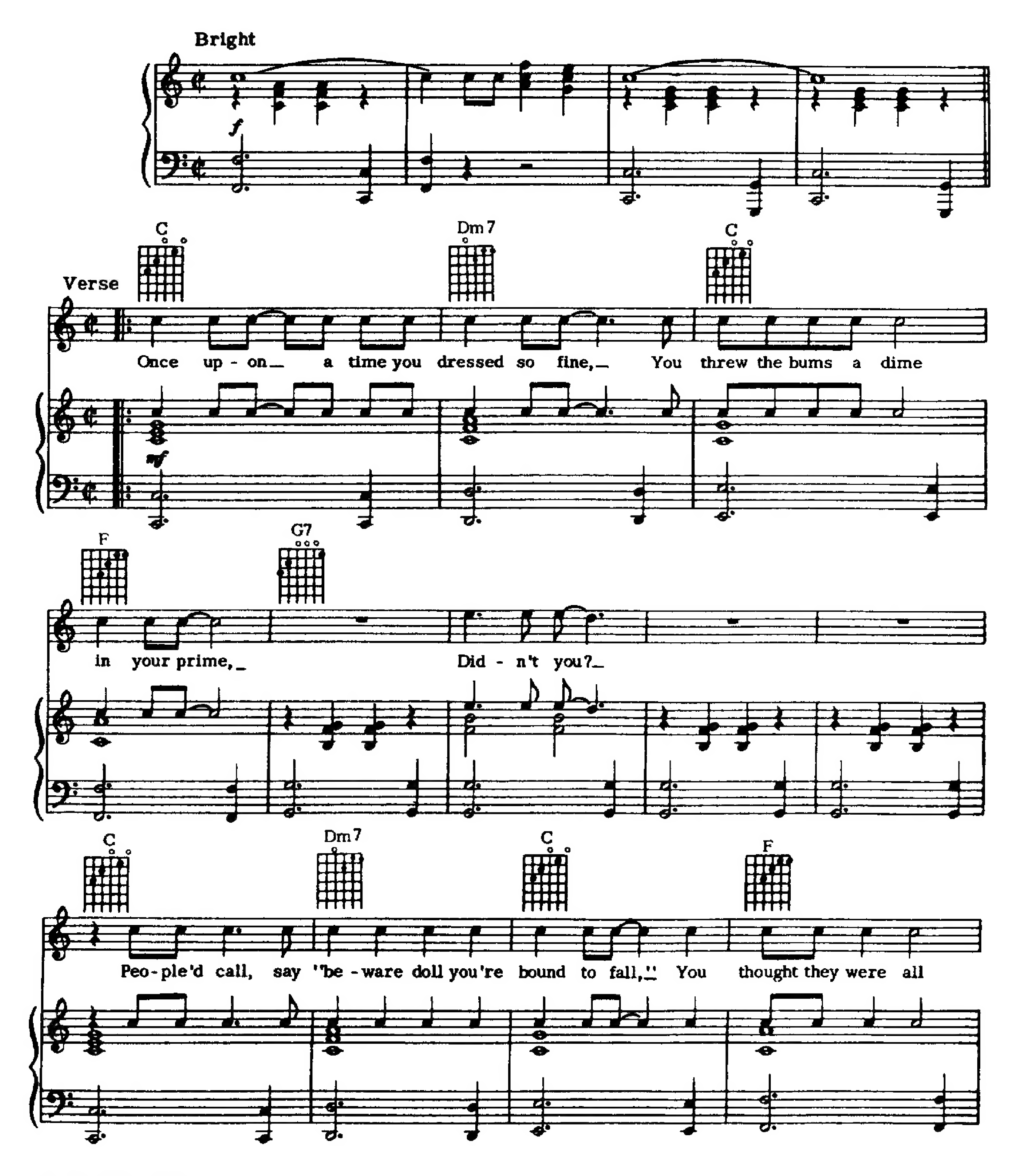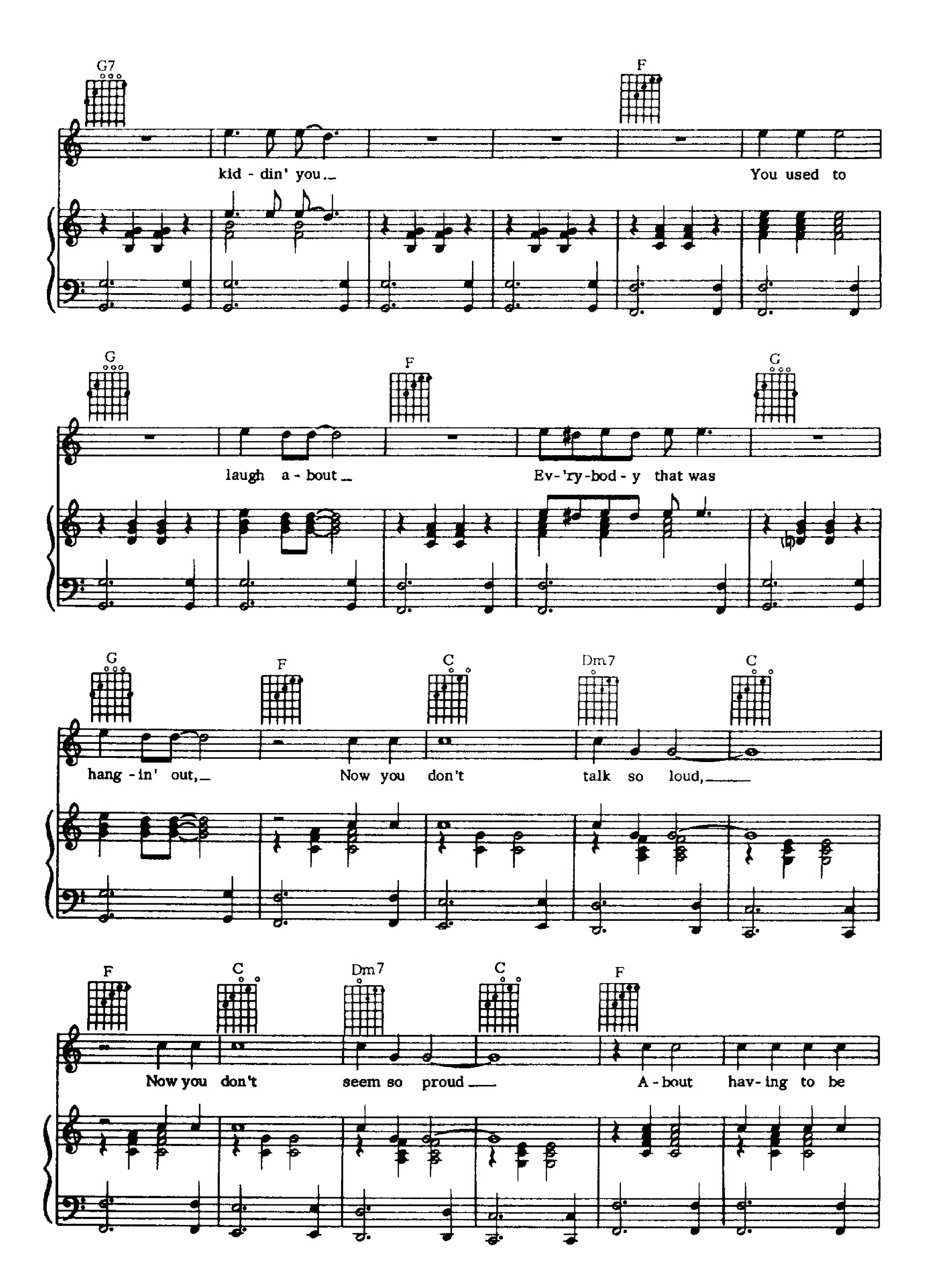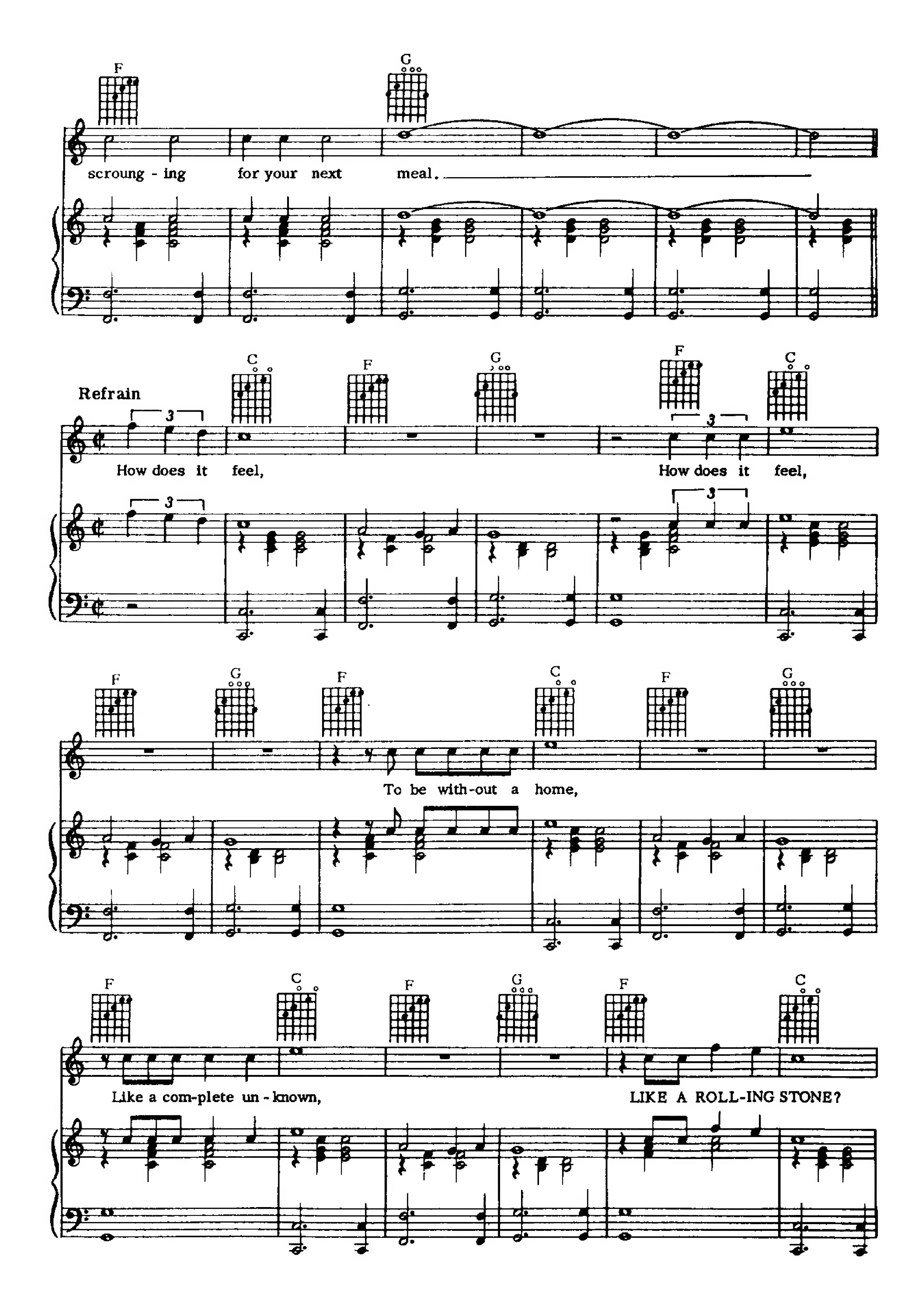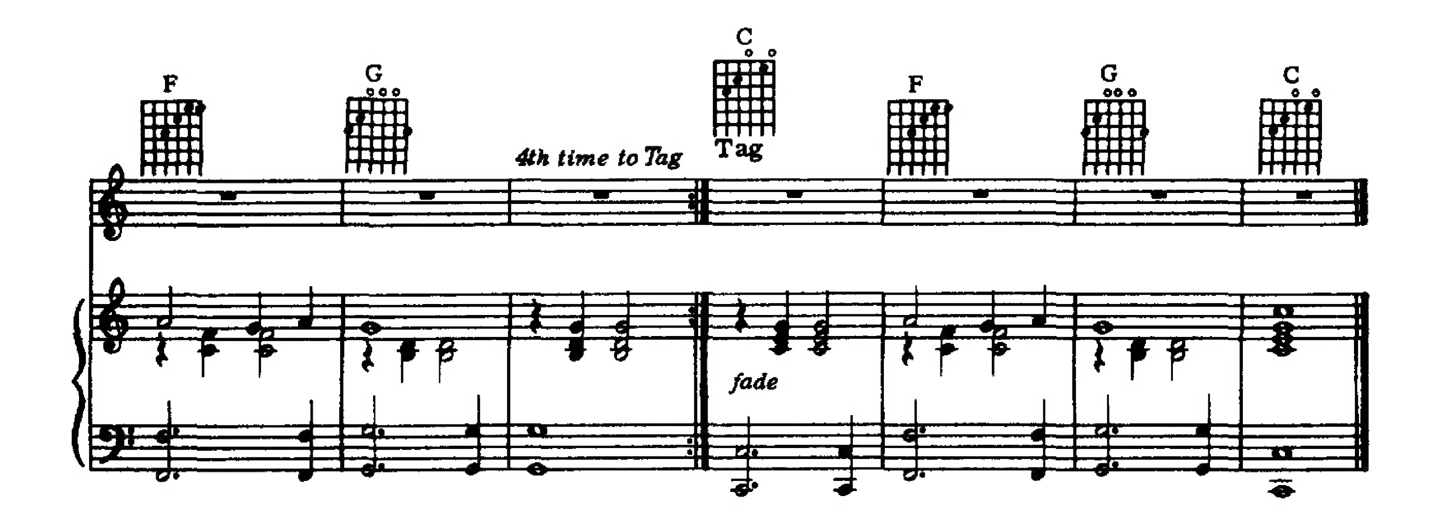
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN




G7
F
kid - din' you.
You used to
G
F
G
laugh a - bout
Ev - 'ry - bod - y that was
G
F
C
Dm7
C
hang - in' out,
Now you don't
talk so loud,
F
C
Dm7
C
F
Now you don't
seem so proud
A - bout hav - ing to be


F
G
scroung - ing for your next meal.
Refrain
C
F
G
F
C
3
How does it feel,
How does it feel,
F
G
F
C
F
G
To be with-out a home,
F
C
F
G
F
C
Like a com-plete un - known,
LIKE A ROLL-ING STONE?



Verse 2. You've gone to the finest school all right Miss Lonely,
But you know you only used to get
Juiced in it.
And nobody's ever taught you how to live on the street
And now you're gonna have to get
Used to it.
You said you'd never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And ask him do you want to
Make a deal?

Refrain:

Verse 3. You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all come down
And did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people
Get your kicks for you.
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat,
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything
He could steal.

Refrain:

Verse 4. Princess on the steeple
And all the pretty people're drinkin', thinkin'
That they got it made.
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
But you'd better lift your diamond ring,
You'd better pawn it babe,
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
When you got nothing,you got nothing to lose,
You're invisible now, you got no secrets
To conceal.

Refrain: